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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker for November.
THE OLD EARTH.

"The earth gives signs of age, disease and sickness. It yields its increase grudgingly, and demands an exorbitant fee before hand, in toil and sweat from the husbandman. It has its turns, or paroxysms, when it rouses the ocean into a tempest, and makes sport of navies, strewing the shore with the wrecks and carcasses of men. It rocks a continent or sinks an island; shaking massive cities into countless fragments, and burying its wretched inhabitants in indiscriminate ruin; anon it writhes and groans in mortal agony, and finds relief only by disgorging its fiery bowels, burying cities and villages in burning graves. The earth is old and feeble, and must needs groan on until it renews its prime." [Miseries and Liabilities of the Present Life.]

Old Mother Earth is wan and pale,
Her face is wrinkled sore;
Her locks are blanched, her heart is cold,
Her garments stiff with gore;
With furrowed brow and dim sad eyes,
With trembling steps and slow,
She marks the course that first she trod,
Six thousand years ago.

The Earth is old, the Earth is cold,
She shivers and complains;
How many Winters fierce and chill,
Have racked her limbs with pains!
Drear tempests, lightning, flood and flame
Have scarred her visage so,
That scarce we deem she shone so fair
Six thousand years ago.

Yet comely was the youthful Earth,
And lightly tripped along
To music from a starry choir,
Whose sweet celestial song
Through Nature's temple echoed wild,
And soft as streamlets' flow,
While sister spheres rejoiced with her
Six thousand years ago.

And many happy children there
Upon her breast reclined,
The young Earth smiled with aspect fair,
The heavens were bright and kind;
The azure cope above her head
In love seemed bending low;
O happy was the youthful Earth
Six thousand years ago.

Alas! this children of the Earth
With hate began to burn,
And Murder stained her beauteous robe,
And bade the young Earth mourn.
And ages, heavy ages still
Have bowed with gathering woe
The form of her whose life was joy
Six thousand years ago.

Old Earth! dear Earth! thy tender heart
Bewails thy chosen ones;
Thou look'st upon the myriad graves
That hide their gathered bones;
For them by day and night, thy tears
Unceasingly must flow;
Death chilled the fountain head of life
Six thousand years ago.

Old Earth! old Earth! above thy head
The heavens are dark and dull,
The sun looks coldly on thee now,
The stars shine pale and still;
No more the heavenly symphonies
Through list'ning ether flow,
Which swelled upon creation's ear
Six thousand years ago.

Weep not in bitter grief, O Earth!
Weep not in hopelessness!
From out the heavens a still small voice
Whispers returning peace;
Thy tears are precious in the sight
Of One who marks their flow,
Who purposes of mercy formed
Six thousand years ago.

Thy days of grief are numbered all,
Their sun will soon be told!
The joy of youth, the smile of God,
Shall bless thee as of old!
Shall shed a purer, holier light
Upon thy peaceful brow,
Than beamed upon thy morning hour
Six thousand years ago.

*Thy chosen ones shall live again,
A countless, tearless throng;
To wake creation's voice anew,
And swell the choral song.
Go, Earth! go wipe thy falling tears,
Forget thy heavy woe;
Hope died not with thy first-born sons,
Six thousand years ago.

Williamstown, Massachusetts.

Shopping Anecdote. "What is the price of this silk?" inquired a dear old lady of a young shopman.

"Seven shillings," was the reply.
"Seventeen shillings!" exclaimed she; "I will give you thirteen."

"Seven shillings, ma'am, is the price of the silk," replied the honest draper.

"Oh! seven shillings," the lady sharply rejoined, "I will give you five."

A rose is like a Cinnamon tree—the bark is worth more than the body.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE OLD BROWN COAT.

AN AMERICAN STORY.

BY CAPTAIN MARRYATT, R. N.

"I reckon you see nothing very particular in this, do you?" said an American acquaintance of mine, bringing out the cuff of an old coat, and holding it up before me, dangling it between his finger and thumb.

"I can't say that I do," replied I, "but I presume it has some secret merit which remains to be explained."

"Ex-act-ly," replied my acquaintance, pronouncing each syllable of the word apart; "yet the coat, of which this is the remaining cuff, was the occasion of my being just now pretty considerably well to do in the world; I guess I'm right, isn't I?" continued he, appealing to his wife, a very pretty young woman, who stood by him.

"So you seem to think," replied she, smiling, "but I am not convinced, as far as I am concerned in the business, that the coat had anything to do with it."

"Well, then, I shall just tell my story and leave you to decide," said he turning to me.

"You must know that there was a time when I was rather hard up, and how to go ahead was the business. I had tried at mercantile speculation and sunk an immensely of dollars. I had turned lawyer, but that would not answer in any way."

"I took to farming, no luck there. Went out supercargo; ship went on a reef and lost cargo. Returned to New York, speculated a long while upon nothing; didn't lose much, that's certain, but didn't realize; at last I gave up business, and resolve to amuse myself a little, so I went south and joined Bolivar; I fought with him for three years, and a good officer he was, but he had one fault as a general, which was, that his army never got paid. I wasted my three years, and finding that there was neither pay nor plunder, I got tired of it and made my way home to the States, and at last arrived at the Capital with only one extra shirt, and not a cent in my pocket."

"I happened to meet with a tailor, whose customer I had once been, when I had money and paid my bills, and he observed that my coat was rather shabby, and that I could not appear in it."

"I knew that very well, and that all he wanted was an order for another; but as I had no chance of paying him, I thought it advisable not to take the hint. 'I think,' said I, 'that with a new velvet collar and brass buttons, it might do very well for an evening party.'"

"I see," says he, "that's an old country custom, wearing an old coat at a ball; I guess you are going to Mr. T.'s to-morrow night. A regular flare-up, I am told. President there, and every body else. It's hardly worth it," continued he, touching the threadbare cuff.

"Yes, it is," replied I; "there'll be a regular jam, and a new coat would be spoiled. I'll send it to you to-night, and you must let me have it in the morning, so good by."

"Well, the coat came home the next day, not early in the morning as I expected, but past meridian, and I walked up and down my bed-room in my trousers, thinking that what I should do. At three o'clock I called upon Mrs. T. and left my card; went back again and waited two hours for the invitation—no invitation. Called again at five, and left another card, telling the piggish that I had not received an invitation, and that there must be some mistake; whereupon an invitation came about an hour after my return, just as I was putting my hat on to call again and leave another card, in a very fierce manner I roared. Well I went early at the ball, and my coat looked remarkably gay. You could see that the velvet collar was new, and the buttons glittered famously, but you could not see that the cloth was not a little the worse for wear, in short my brown coat looked very smart, and I was a considerable smart fellow myself just at that time."

"Well, I stood near the door, looking at the company coming in, hoping to know somebody, but I presume that I had grown out of all recollection, nobody knew me; but as the company were announced I heard their names, and if they did not know who I was, at all events I found out who they were."

"This won't do," says I, as the rooms became quite full. "I may stick against this wall till daylight, but I shall never go ahead!" so at last perceiving a young lady speaking to the daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, after they parted, I went up and bowed to her. Having heard her name, I pretended to be an old acquaintance, and accused her of having forgotten me. As I was very positive and very bold, she presumed it was the case, and when I gave her my name which I refused to do till we had been talking for some minutes, as it happened to be a very good one, she considered that it was all right, and in another quarter of an hour we became very intimate. I then asked her if she knew Miss E., the daughter of the Secretary of the Navy. She replied that she did, and I requested her to introduce me, and offering her my arm we walked up to the young lady together, and I was introduced. Now thought I, I am going ahead a little. After the introduction I commenced a conversation with Miss E., and a gentleman fortunately relieved me of my first acquaintance whose arm I had dropped. I continued my attentions to Miss E., exerted myself to the utmost, and on the strength of my introduction and my agreeableness, I was soon intimate with her, and she accepted my arm. As I paced her up and down the room, I asked her if she knew the daughter of General S., who was near us. She replied in the affirmative, and I requested an introduction, which was immediately complied with, and I offered Miss S.—my other arm, and paraded them both up and down the room, making them laugh not a little.

"Now I'm going ahead, thinks I, and my old brown coat looks remarkably well."

"Here is the President coming up," said Miss E. "Do you know him?"

"I did once, a little, but he must have forgotten me since I have been in South America so long."

"The President came right up to us and addressed the young ladies; I made a sort of half bow."

"You don't recollect Mr. ——" said Miss S.

"I recollect the name well," replied the President. "You are well supported, Mr. ——" you have the Navy and the Army on each side of you."

"And the Highest Officer of the State before me," replied I, with a low bow. "I ought, indeed, to feel proud. It makes amends for all the privation that I underwent in my last campaign, with General Bolivar, for the general and aid-de-camps fared no better than the meanest soldier."

"That last was a bit. I did not say that I was aid-de-camp to Bolivar, but they thought proper to fancy so; the President made me a bow, and as it appeared he wanted to have some information from that quarter; and he asked me many questions, all of which I was able to answer with precision. After a quarter of an hour's conversation, during which the whole room were wondering who it was that was so intimate with the President. Presuming, as Bolivar's aid-de-camp that I could give him information upon a certain point, and not wishing to have the answer public, he said to the young ladies—"

"I am going to do a very rude thing; I wish to ask a question, which Mr. ——" would not like to reply to except in confidence; I must take him away from you for a minute or two. I beg your pardon, Mr. ——" but I feel and shall truly be grateful for the great sacrifice you will make in giving up for one moment such charming society."

"I fear the loss will only be on my part," said I to the young ladies, as I dropped their arms and followed the President to a vacant spot near the orchestra. The question which the President put to me was one which I could not well answer, but he helped me out of the difficulty by answering it himself according to his views, and then appealing to me if it was not correct. I replied that I certainly was not at liberty, although I had left the service of General Bolivar, to repeat all that I knew; fortunately, continued I, bowing, "where such clear sightedness is apparent, there is no occasion for the question being answered."

"You are right, Mr. ——" I wish all those about me had your discretion and high sense of honor," replied the President, who had one of my new brass buttons between his thumb and finger; "and perceive by your reply, that I was also right in my conjecture. I am much obliged to you, and I trust I shall see you at the Government house."

"I bowed and retired."

"I am going ahead now at all events, thought I, as every one was looking at me as I retreated. I had been walking arm-in-arm with the daughters of the two first officers of State, I had been in confidential communication with the President and that before all the elite of Washington. I can now venture to order another suit of clothes, but never will I forget you, my old brown coat."

"The next day the tailor came to me, he had heard what had taken place at the ball, and I amended my wardrobe. Everybody came to me for orders, and I ordered every thing. Cards were left in showers; I was received everywhere the President was my friend, and from that moment, I went ahead faster and faster every day, till I am, as you now see, well off, well married, and well up in the world."

"Now I do pertinaciously declare, that it was all owing to the old brown coat; and I have this cuff, which I show now and then to my wife, to prove I am grateful, for had it not been for the old brown coat, I should never have been blessed with her for a companion."

"But," said his wife, round whose waist he had gently encircled his arm, "the old brown coat would have done nothing without the velvet collar and new brass buttons."

"Certainly not my dear."

"And they would not have effected much without they had been backed by ——" "What?"

"Impudence," replied the lady, giving him a slight slap on the cheek.

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A Judge's Opinion of Law. A learned Judge was once asked how he would act if a man owed him ten pounds, and refused to pay him?

"Rather than bring an action," said he, "with its costs and uncertainty, I would give him a receipt in full of all demands—and after a little rumination, he added:—'Aye and I would send him, moreover five pounds to cover all possible cost.'"

Galvanic vs. Wedding Rings. A staid and demure-looking lady called on Dr. Christie, a few days since. "Will the Galvanic Rings cure depression of spirits?" she inquired. "What has caused the complaint, madam?" asked the doctor. "The loss of my husband," mournfully ejaculated the lady. "Then you had better get a wedding ring," said the doctor.—Exit the lady to do the same.

At Genoa, every attorney takes an oath not to undertake any cause he does not think just.

FRIGHTENED AT A GONG.

We have heard a funny story told of a fellow residing in one of the tobacco-growing counties of Virginia, (says the New Orleans Picayune), who recently made his first visit to Richmond, the capital of the 'Old Dominion,' for the purpose of selling his crops, seeing the sights, and rubbing off some of the rust which his 'backwoods fetch-up' had thrown upon his manners.

He reached Richmond about the middle of the forenoon, and was fortunate in selling his crop at an advantageous rate, and almost immediately, Meeting with an old school-fellow—one who had lived in the city long enough to know its ways—he was advised to take up his lodgings at Boyden's the crack house of the place, and thither he at once went with bag and baggage. Just before dinner his country friend called upon him, and found him comfortably located in a room just at the head of the first stairs. It was close upon dinner time.

"Supposing we take something to start an appetite," said the chap who had 'just come down.' 'Agreed,' rejoined his city friend; 'a glass of wine and bitters for me.'

'Let's go down to the bar and get it,—dinner's most ready,' continued the tobacco-grower.

'We might as well have it up here,' was the rejoinder.

'Good lick; but how are we to call for it?' 'Ring that bell there.'

'What bell?' 'Pull that rope hanging there.'

The young fellow laid hold of the rope and gave it a jerk, and just at that moment the gong sounded for dinner. Never had he heard such a sound before, and the rumbling crash came upon his ear with a report that stunned him. He staggered back from the rope, raised both hands in horror, and exclaimed,

'Great Jerusalem, what a smash! I've broke every piece of crockery in the house! There aint a whole dish left! You must stick by me, old fellow; addressing his friend; 'don't leave me in this scrape, for my whole crop won't half pay the breakage. What did you tell me to touch that cursed rope for!'

But before his friend, who was all but bursting with laughter, could answer a servant entered the room with—

'Did you ring the bell, sir?' 'Bell, no—hang your bell—I never touched a bell in my life: what bell? I never saw your bell!'

'Somebody rung the bell of this room, that's certain,' continued the servant.

'No, they didn't. There's nobody here that ever saw a bell,—and then turning to his friend he exclaimed, aside, 'Let's lie him out of it; I shan't have a cent left to get home if I pay the entire damage. What do they set such rascally traps as that for, to take in folks from the country?'

After a violent fit of laughter, the friend was enabled to explain that it was only the gong sounding for dinner—a simple summons to 'walk down to soup,' got up on the Chinese plan.—'They made their way to the dining-room, but it was sometime before the young tobacco-grower could get over the stunning and awful effects of that dreadful gong.'

'It was a mercy,' he said, 'that the crash did not turn his hair gray on the spot.'

WOULDN'T MARRY A MECHANIC. A young man commenced visiting a young woman, and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called when it was quite late, which led the girl to enquire where he had been.

'I had to work to-night,' he replied.

'Do you work for a living?' inquired the astonished girl.

'Certainly,' replied the young man: 'I am a mechanic.'

'My brother doesn't work, and I dislike the name of a mechanic,' and she turned up her pretty nose.

'That was the last time the mechanic visited the young woman. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the best of women for his wife. The young lady, who disliked the name of a mechanic, is now the wife of a miserable tool—a regular vagrant about grog-shops—and she, poor and miserable girl, is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.'

Ye who dislike the name of a mechanic, beware how you treat young men who work for a living. Far better discard the well-fed pauper with all his rings, jewelry, brazen-facedness and pomposity, and take to your affections the callous handed, intelligent, and industrious mechanic.—Thousands have bitterly regretted the folly, who have turned their backs on honest industry. A few years of bitter experience taught them a severe lesson. In this country, no man or woman should be respected, in our way of thinking, who will not work bodily or mentally, and who curl their lips with scorn when introduced to a hard-working man.

MIRABEAU'S EULOGY ON FRANKLIN. The following are the terms in which the Demosthenes of the French Revolution spoke of our venerated Franklin. On the morning after the intelligence of the death of Franklin reached Paris when the Assembly had convened, Mirabeau rose and spoke as follows:

'Franklin is dead! The genius that freed America, and poured a flood of light over Europe, has returned to the bosom of divinity. The sage whom two worlds claim as their own, the man for whom the history of sciences and the history of Empires contend with each other, held, without doubt, a high rank in the human race. Too long have political cabinets taken formal note in the funeral panegyrics. Too long has the at-

quette of Courts prescribed hypocritical mourning. Nations should wear mourning only for their benefactors. The Representatives of Nations should commend to their homage none but the heroes of humanity. The Congress has ordered throughout the United States a mourning for one month for the death of Franklin; and at this moment America is paying this tribute of veneration and gratitude to one of the fathers of her Constitution. Antiquity would have raised altars to the mighty genius who, to the advantage of mankind—compassing in his mind the heavens and the earth—was able to restrain alike thunderbolts and tyrants. Europe, enlightened and free, owes at least a token of remembrance and regret to one of the greatest men who had ever been engaged in the services of philosophy and liberty. I propose that it be decreed, that the National Assembly, during three days, shall wear mourning for Benjamin Franklin.

Bill of Right. Ephraim relates the following: 'Boy, is your name Bob?'

'No.'

'What is it, then?'

'Why, sister Moll calls me 'Bub'—brother Spauld calls me 'Will'—mother calls me 'Sonny'—daddy laughs, and says that I ought to be called, 'Bills, of rights.'

Ephraim, what is the price of two drawers? 'Ninapence, sir, I think.'

'What is the price of the Star, for a week?'

'Six cents, sir.'

'Possible. Quite remarkable, isn't it! You had better step out and mention that to the people.'

'Ephraim, are you fond of music?'

'Yes particularly.'

'Don't you think the bass-oon is a most effective instrument?'

'Nothing to compare, Simon, to the harp-oon for effect—nothing.'

'Simon hit his knee with a hammar yesterday and began to cry.'

'Poh!' said Ephraim, 'what a fuss you do make at being a little knock-kneed.'

The steamboat Irene took a trip up the river yesterday. [Peoria Register.]

Strange, that a steamboat should take a 'trip up' without falling over.

Isn't this full of juice?

'A sufficiency has been truly and wittily defined as 'a little more than what a person has already got.'

Dutch Courtship. At Katwyck, it was formerly a piece of Dutch courtship for the wooer to take his mistress in his arms, carry her into the sea till she was more than knee deep, set her down on her feet, and then bear her out again, roll her over and over upon the sand hills by way of drying her.

Quite Squamish. The Philadelphia Ledger says: 'A lady coming over from Mobile in the steamboat —, refused to sleep in the state room which had been selected for her by the polite Captain, because she discovered a mail bag in the corner.'

Inquisitive. The Scotch peasant girl, that said of her brother, 'she could na see just what it was made him gang so often to stay so late to see one lassie; for her part she had rather have the company of one lad than twenty lasses.'

PATHETIC.

On a log, sat a frog
Weeping for his daughter,
Tears he shed, till his eyes were red,
Then jumped into the water and drowned himself.

Women and Clocks. A whimsical comparison being made between a clock and a woman, Charles Fox observed that he thought the simile bad; 'For,' said he, 'a clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them!'

The following short sentence of advice by Wm Penn, should be kept in the mind by all young persons who think of committing matrimony—'Never marry but for love, but see thou lovest what is lovely.'

'Burnt offerings and sacrifices,' as the auctioneer said when he sold the goods damaged at a colligation.

'The Spaniards have a proverb that 'drinking water neither makes a man sick nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.'

'Let us lay no temptation in the path of youth,' as the frog said, when he popped his head under water on seeing a boy pick up a stone.

Socrates, being asked what was the best mode of gaining a high reputation, said—'To be what you appear to be.'

Won't Stand. The Hon. O. H. Smith, late U. S. Senator from Indiana, has refused to run as Whig candidate for Governor of that State.

The Odd Fellows in the United States number over 100,000 members.

FROM BUENOS AYRES.

We learn from Capt. Beauvois, of the bark *Chancellor*, that on Sept. 21st the commanding officers of the English and French squadrons, posted a bulletin in the commercial room in Buenos Ayres, declaring that port, and all others belonging to the republic, under blockade after the 24th; that all vessels arriving after that date should be ordered off, and all neutral vessels in port should have fifteen days to discharge and load.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce. Buenos Ayres, Sept. 22d, 1845.

Scenes are acting in this country, which, when inscribed on the page of history will cause all dispassionate and enlightened minds to pause in wonder and amazement.

Great Britain and France are pursuing in these waters a course of action never exceeded, and but rarely equaled in atrocity.

After refusing to acknowledge the blockade of the government on the town of Montevideo, which is an undoubted right of an independent nation, they, the English and French authorities here, (I will not say governments) because this government refused to accede to the demand of Messrs. Ousley and Delaudis, of a cessation of hostilities and the withdrawal of their squadron from before Montevideo, have seized the squadron (belonging to an independent nation with whom they profess to be at peace) have taken possession of the island of Martin Garcia, which commands the entrance of the rivers Parana and Uruguay, besides assisting in other ways the inside party at Montevideo with whom this government was at war; and when this government, to retaliate against the hostile acts of the agents of England and France, issued a decree prohibiting intercourse between the shore and English and French commerce of war, they (the said agents and commanders) declare port of Buenos Ayres under blockade from the 24th inst., and only allow 15 days for the departure of all vessels from the Port, to the entire destruction of all neutral and American commerce. It is understood here that the Hon. Wm. Brent, Jr. U. S. Charge d' Affairs, will protest against this illegal measure, as well as any European armed intervention in the affairs of a sister South American Republic.

The U. S. Brig *Batavbridge*, Com. Pennington arrived here on yesterday, from Montevideo, being the first American vessel of war we have had here for ten months.

ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.

James Murray, imprisoned in the Jail in this city attempted to escape on Sunday morning. When the Jailor, Mr. Baker, went to supply his cell with coal, he came to the door to assist in getting it in, as is customary. Seizing a moment when the Jailor's back was turned, Murray threw a handful of black pepper and snuff in Baker's eyes, and then ran. It was a severe eye-water for B. but not heeding it, he pulled after him. As it happened, John Williams, a Swede, (one of the witnesses in the slave case now pending,) was below, and saw the culprit run—and he also after him. Being below, he had a little the start of Baker. It was a pretty race, but a short one. Murray took down Exchange street, and when opposite Huntton's confectionary, with a full head of steam, Williams lit on his back. The additional momentum was too much for the poor fellow, and he went down, sliding a very pretty distance after he fell, barking his shins and putting him in a sad state of disquietude. Before he arose, Baker's hand was on his collar to help him up. He was returned to Jail and left in the dungeon to ruminate on the folly of scattering his pepper and snuff so profusely on a Sunday morning.—Argus.

STIRRING UP. The Correspondent of the New York Globe says that the reading of the message created a great excitement in the Senate Chamber, when that part was read where it is recommended that "suitable stockades and blockhouse forts be erected along the usual route between our frontier settlements on the Missouri and the Rocky mountains; and that an adequate force of mounted riflemen be raised to guard and protect them on their journey." &c. &c. and at the conclusion of the passage—"It will be doing nothing more for American citizens than British laws have long since done for British subjects in the same territory,"—the British minister, Mr. Packenham, was observed to rise from his seat, and in some haste leave the Senate Chamber; and the French Minister, Mons. Pageot, was seen to smile most significantly.

Accuracy. We learn that the accounts of Mr. Van Ness, the late collector of the port of N. York, have been adjusted, and finally closed on the books of the treasury. It appears that the accounts as made out at the custom house, were balanced, all the public moneys received being stated to have been paid over and accounted for; and the result of a treasury examination is a difference merely of 47 cents, in an amount of about \$20,000,000.

RECALL OF MR. PACKENHAM. The statement copied by us a few days since, from the Boston Post, that Mr. Packenham had been recalled by the British Government, is confirmed by facts recently transpired. We learn from various sources, that the rejection by the British Plenipotentiary, of Mr. Pale's proposition to establish the 49th parallel of North latitude as the boundary between the territories of the two countries, so far from being in conformity with positive instructions from home, is considered by the British government as a false step.

In diplomacy, and that Mr. Packenham has been recalled therefore and is now expecting the arrival of his successor.

The Sabbath Convention at Philadelphia did not consider itself an ecclesiastical, but only a civil body. Two attempts were made to raise a committee to wait on the editors of the morning papers to ask them to abandon Sunday, but they were both voted down.

Don't you think my eyes look quite killing this morning?" said a dandy to a smart girl; and he twisted his visionaries in the most cruel and fascinating manner.

"They remind me," said the dandy, "of a cod-fish dying of a tooth-ache."

29th Congress.—1st Session.

TUESDAY, DEC. 2.

IN SENATE. Nothing of importance done, except the reading of the Message.

The Florida senators drew lots for places in the classes; Mr. Levy, drew the longest term, and will serve till March, 1851; Mr. Westcott, till 1849.

IN HOUSE. Mr. French was elected Clerk unanimously, he having received the Democratic nomination in caucus, over Mr. Weller, by a very large majority, 78 to 26.

Mr. C. J. Ingersoll submitted the memorial from Oregon, asking protection—read and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Bayley moved to go into the election of public printer—agreed to.

Mr. Davis moved an amendment to let the printing out to the lowest bidder, and supported the proposition in an animated speech of some length.

Mr. Bayley, replied in an equally animated manner—both speakers advocated economy.

Five minutes after this the President's message came in and was read by the clerk.

Mr. Chapman, of Alabama, moved the printing of 50,000 copies of the message for the distribution among the members.

The committee appointed on the rules of the House are Mr. Holmes, of South Carolina, Mr. J. Q. Adams, Mr. Hamlin, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Bowlin, Mr. Vinton, Mr. Caleb B. Smith and Mr. Reed.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 3.

IN SENATE. No business of great importance was transacted to-day. The annual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, was laid before the Senate and ordered to be printed. On motion of Mr. Allen 25,000 copies of the President's message were ordered to be printed, for the circulation of the Senate.

IN HOUSE. The debate on the election of printer was resumed, and principally confined between Messrs. Davis of Kentucky, and Bayley of Virginia. The House finally came to a vote on the question, and Messrs. Ritchie & Heiss were elected public printers to the House—Ritchie & Heiss receiving 123 votes—Fish & Dow 69—Gales & Seaton 4—and Jefferson & Co 2. The House elected Mr. Newton Lane Sergeant-at-Arms—Cornelius S. Whitney door keeper, and James R. Johnson, Postmaster of the House. Adj.

THURSDAY, DEC. 4.

IN SENATE. Mr. Breese of Illinois, offered a resolution authorizing the Vice President (Mr. Dallas), as presiding officer of the Senate to appoint the standing committees.

A debate ensued on this proposition—Messrs. Allen, and Breese advocating it, and Benton and Mangum opposing it.

The question was then taken and the resolution was rejected—yeas 20, nays 21.

A resolution was then adopted fixing on Monday next as the day on which the Senate would elect, by ballot, the standing committees.

The Senate then adjourned over to Monday next.

IN HOUSE. A resolution previously offered by Mr. Cobb to apportion the seats in the hall to the members by lot was taken up and debated.

There was much merriment on the occasion, which was increased by one member opposing the resolution on the ground of its being unconstitutional. The votes already taken by the members has become rested in the occupants, and the constitution forbade the interference with them.

The argument did not prevail, for a motion to lay the resolutions on the table was rejected—yeas 55, nays 113.

This having indicated that a majority were in favor of the resolution, it was adopted without further debate, and the members proceeded to select their seats, which was done by the names of all the members being placed in a box on separate pieces of paper, and as they were drawn out one after another, by the clerk, each member at the call of his name selected his seat.

The House adjourned over to Monday, to give the Speaker time to select the standing committees.

Generosity of a Lord. A butcher's boy in Oxford Market, London, was employed in sorting some waste paper, which had been purchased at a common rag shop, and among a quantity of useless circulars discovered an envelope directed to Lord Ashby, containing a hundred pound note. The boy gave it to his mistress, who immediately carried it to Lord Ashby. The "noble lord" instantly turned the woman out of his house, and the next day entered a prosecution against both her and the boy for the felonious act of breaking open the letter! The above facts are stated in the London Times. What a pretty note of admiration would be set up in the London papers, if any man of a lord's importance, on this side of the Atlantic, had rewarded honesty in this manner!

Mississippi against the world. A lady in Marion county has given birth to eight children, four pair of twins, the eldest of which are not 4 years of age, to wit: twins in '42, '43, '44, '45—six girls and two boys—all living, and in a "perfect state of sobriety."

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP CAMBRIA AT BOSTON—FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Cambria arrived at Boston on Thursday the 4th inst.

The British ports were not, and it is now believed, will not be opened to free trade in corn. It is said that Sir Robert Peel was in favor of such a measure, but that he was overruled by the Duke of Wellington.

It would now seem that the danger of famine or serious scarcity of bread stuffs, has been exaggerated, and that matters are nothing near as bad as has been represented. Wilmer & Smith's European Times states unreservedly that the ports will not be opened, and that the present emergency will not be regarded as warranting the calling of Parliament together before the usual time. The weather, too, for a fortnight previous to the sailing of the Cambria, has been such as to enable the farmers to take the best precautions for arresting the disease in the potatoes, and much has been done in the way of saving what had been thought irretrievably lost. The injury, however, in that respect, will be so considerable as to cause much hardship, and perhaps distress.

There was little activity in the American provision markets. The corn market continued to rise, and the averages to fall. The belief was gaining ground that before the end of the year corn would be admitted at the lowest duty,—a shilling a quarter. The quantity of flour coming from the United States had been exaggerated in some journals. The cotton market partook of the general depression of business. The stock of cotton in the manufacturing districts was getting low. American wool was commanding special attention in the English market, and competing successfully with that from the English Pacific ports. A large sale of wool from the U. States was to take place in the latter part of November. Trade in the manufacturing districts was comparatively prostrated. The railway mania and its effects had depressed the energies of the manufacturers, and induced them to move with extreme caution.

THE OREGON QUESTION.

Rumors and anticipations in regard to the President's Message, had occasioned some excitement on the subject. It was rumored that the President would take high grounds, even higher than that of his inaugural address. The subject, it is said, has occupied a great deal of the attention of the British Cabinet, during their late frequent and protracted sittings. Wilmer & Smith remarks:—"There appears to be something very warlike in the wind, for the activity on the seaboard, and in the naval arsenals, is as steady and unrelenting as when we noticed the subject a month or six weeks ago."

Reports multiply and strengthen, that there is disease among the sheep and cattle in Ireland; in some parts of Wicklow and Kildare, the flocks are said to be dying fast.

The harvest in Spain has been abundant, and general surprise is felt that the English government does not send there for the supplies of which it has need, in preference to France, Germany and Russia.

In Germany, the harvest has been very fair. Potatoes have suffered greatly from the mildew. Deplorable accounts of the results of the harvest in Sweden continue to be received.

A rumor from Russia, which had obtained but little credit, states that Nicholas intended to abdicate in favor of his successor, and that when he left St. Petersburg for Italy this had been resolved upon.

A letter from Madrid states, that as 200 convicts were being conveyed from Cartagena to the Coast of Castile, they rose upon the troops escorting them, massacred them all, hanged the commanding officer on a tree, and escaped in different directions.

Latest accounts from Naples represents that the crater of Vesuvius has let its poisonous unusual appearance.

Vesuvius. Extract of a letter from Naples, in a French paper:—"Mount Vesuvius now exhibits a most singular and unwonted appearance, the excessive heat of the fire and constant explosions having scaped out the crater. Those who are curious enough to venture as far as the outward brink will perceive a sort of inverted cone, from the center of which rises the flaming lava. It would seem that the late eruptions, constantly depositing lava around this opening, have so nearly blocked it up as to leave a very small aperture. If this should continue, we are likely some fine morning, to behold the top of the mountain covered, as it were, with a hat of the same description as that which last century was launched into the air like a rocket, by the great terror and consternation of the neighboring population."

American Clacks at the Liverpool Custom House. The Liverpool papers contain the advertisement of 660 American Clacks, from the celebrated manufactory of Mr. C. Jerome, seized and condemned for some infraction of the law relative to the ad valorem duty, and to be sold by auction. Also at the same time and for the same cause, 100 boxes American cheese.

Great Excitement in the Cherokee Nation. We learn by an extra from the Arkansas Intelligencer of the 12th, that several hundred Cherokees turned out, with the determination to apprehend the murderer of R. J. Meigs, a prominent Indian, at all hazards. According to information from Evansville, on the Cherokee line, 11 Indians had been killed and 18 wounded. Of this number were Starr, the father of the murderer, and Rider. Wash Starr, and another man were wounded, and had fled to Evansville for protection. Upon receiving this information at Fort Smith, General Arbuckle dispatched Major B. Smith, with a company of dragoons.

"An extraordinary surgical operation" was lately performed—which was the complete removal of the patient to another world. The physician doing well.

THE OREGON CORRESPONDENCE.

The Washington Correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, under date of Dec. 5, says:

"I have just had a glance at some of the correspondence and it looks about as warlike at the close as the most chivalrous could desire."

On the 12th of July, 1845, Mr. Buchanan, in a long despatch, setting forth the nature and extent of our claims to Oregon, concludes with a proposition to make the boundary between us and Great Britain the 49th parallel of latitude to the sea, including the south end of Vancouver's Island, but offering to Great Britain any port or depot which she might select on that island south of 49 degrees.

In the course of a few days thereafter, on the 20th of July, Lord Pakenham replies to Mr. Buchanan, rearguing the grounds of controversy between the two nations, and asking a more reasonable offer than the one which Mr. Buchanan had made, and which Great Britain could not accept. I believe Lord Pakenham wishes the controversy to be about the land between the 49th parallel of latitude and the Columbia river. He considers that we have no claim North of 49 degrees and that if any compromise be made it should be between that parallel and the river, or up to the river.

The last paper is one from Mr. Buchanan, dated August 30th, in which he suggests to Mr. Pakenham that he should have submitted the offer to his government before concluding to reject it. The letter is a very long one, and concludes with a withdrawal of the offer which he had made, and asserting our title to the whole of Oregon.

The correspondence displays the diplomatic powers of the contending parties, who put their national claims in the best light.

The Mormons and Anti-Mormons seem to persist in their mutual depredations and outrages. The Warsaw Signal of the 19th ult., says that the house of Mr. B. C. Bridge, near that town was burglariously entered and robbed in the night, and that the robbers were traced towards the Mormon settlement, but were not taken. The haystack of a man named Hancock was recently set on fire; and as the inmates of the house ran out to extinguish the flames, they were fired upon, one of them named Durfee, a Mormon being killed. It is said that Major Warren has arrested three persons charged with this murder. On the night of the 12th some person went to the house of a Mormon named Rice, who was suspected of having murdered a man named Danbreyer—taking him out, and set fire to the premises. Every thing was consumed. The Signal says that the Mormons have disposed of nearly all the lands, to which they have any title, in the south part of Hancock county. This is the case in the vicinity of Fountain Green. Around La Harpe, but few sales have been made and this is the case in the neighborhood of Nauvoo. They are said to ask unreasonably high prices for it.

Great Pigeon Roost. The Miner's Express, published at Dubuque, notices a wonderful pigeon roost in the forks of the Maguakita Jackson county. It is three miles long and half a mile in width. There can be no estimate made of the numbers. Their roosting places are about a mile distant from their nest and feeding places, being three in number, and each one covering a section of land, and in passing to or from, they darken the air with their numbers, break down young trees with their weight, and hundreds are killed by getting entangled in the falling limbs and branches. The people kill them with clubs and the noise is so loud that when a gun is fired amongst them, the report cannot be heard, and a person can stand in one place and shoot all day the birds returning as soon as you can load.

Look out for Counterfeits. A most dangerous counterfeit of the Mexican dollar has made its appearance, and is well calculated to deceive even good judges of coin. The counterfeit consists of two plates of silver, of the value of 12 1/2 cents each, over a piece of copper or brass. The plates are distinct from the copper; the base and pure metals are not mixed, and hence the counterfeit will stand the test of chemical agents. The mint marks, figures, &c. are of course stamped upon the pure silver plates, which are pointed on the edge of the dollar so readily as to defy scrutiny. They are of the date of 1845. We should suppose such a counterfeit might easily be detected by its manner of ringing. A clear, unbroken tone would hardly be elicited from three separate plates of metal united only by contiguity.

At the present term of the Supreme Court, sitting at Bangor, Richard Varney, of Bradley, has been convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment in the State Prison for life. His victim was Peleg G. Ous, whom he attacked while passing on the road with a horse and in the struggle which ensued he broke the neck of the deceased.

Judge Probie, the President of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Company, sailed Monday afternoon of last week from Boston for England, in the Britannia. He goes out on business, in connection with the Rail Road, for the success of which he is an indefatigable laborer.—Lord Metcalfe, late Governor General of Canada, also a warm friend to the enterprise, took passage for England in the Britannia.

Hon. Abbot Lawrence and Hon. Nathan Appleton of Boston, are receiving very kind treatment from their wing brethren because they refuse to play tomfool any longer by opposing the annexation of Texas.

An exchange wishes to know whether a building, when it takes fire in the cellar, burns up or burns down?

New species of fact. The Belfast Journal teased on "Turkies" Thanksgiving day. Isn't this a fact barbarism?

What tree yields the most profit to tailors? The Cabbage tree!

"I'll take your part," as the dog said, when he stole the cat's dinner.

The Manchester Murder. It is supposed that the murderers of Parker have been discovered at Manchester, having been residing there ever since the murder. Much excitement prevailed, and developments were soon expected.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, DECEMBER 16, 1845.

REPORT OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.

By extracts from the Report of the Post Master General, which we find in our exchange papers, we learn that the revenue of the Department was, on the 30th of June, 1845, \$4,289,841.80; the expenditures, \$4,330,731.99; the net revenue, after deducting commissions of Postmasters, and contingent and incidental expenses, \$2,942,917.27. The estimated falling off from change in the rates of postage, under the new law, is at the rate of 45 per cent. Assuming this to be correct, and that the savings on contracts let and to be let will equal the expenses of new routes and improved service, there will be a diminution of means at the end of the fiscal year, of \$1,323,337.

The reduction of the cost of transportation of mails in the New England States and New York for the year ending 30th of June next,—while the same amount of services will be performed as last year, will be \$202,732. The letting of new routes in the same States will amount to \$36,260. Of 67 Railroad contracts in these States, only 35 have been adjudged in consequence of exorbitant demands. The railroad service performed is one-half part of the whole, they pay they receive is one-fifth part.

The report alludes to the faults committed under the weight system, and cites an instance where one envelope which accidentally broke and was marked postpaid \$1.00, contained 160 letters, which were liable to \$100.00 postage. Recommendations, if the weight system be continued, its reduction is a quarter of an ounce for a single postage.

At present he believes the printed matter is nine-tenths of the weight conveyed in the mails, and that it pays only one-tenth of the expense.

He recommends that the rates of postage be reduced 5 cents for a single letter under 50 miles; 10 cents for a single letter over 50 and under 300 miles; and 15 cents for a single letter over 300 miles. These rates he proposes to continue until the 30th June, 1846, and then abolish the 15 cent rate, and restore the rate as at present.

He recommends also the restoration of the former rates of postage on printed matter, giving the right to the publishers of conveying such matter, out of the mails if they think proper; also, a limitation of the number of exchange papers which editors may send and receive free of postage, instructing the fact that there are now from 1700 to 1800 newspaper establishments, as proof of the abuse that may be practiced under the law as at present.

He also recommends the restoration of the former privilege to the Postmaster; and that all persons under the old law, who, being in the employment of the Government, had the privilege of receiving letters free, should have that privilege restored to them.

He also recommends most earnestly and energetically the making the payment of all postage imperative upon all senders. The report states that there are estimated to be not less than 300,000 dead letters returned to the Post Office Department quarterly; and during the last quarter under the operation of the new law, 460,000, the postage of which is lost to the Government; as well as an immense amount of printed matter which is never taken out of the office.

The Magnetic Telegraph between Baltimore and Washington has cost, between the 1st of April and 1st of October, \$324,199, (including Prof. Morse's salary), and the receipts have been \$413.41.

The following propositions are presented by the Secretary of the Treasury, in his annual report, embodying the principles upon which the imposition of taxes for the support of the Government should be based:—

1. That no more money should be collected than is necessary for the wants of the Government economy.
2. That no duty be imposed on any article of value the lowest rate which will yield the largest amount of revenue.
3. That below such rate discriminations may be made descending in the scale of duties, or for imperative reasons, the article may be placed in the list of free from duty.
4. That the maximum revenue duty should be imposed upon luxuries.
5. That all duties, and all specific duties should be abolished, and ad valorem duties substituted in their place, care being taken to guard against fraudulent invoices and under valuation, and to assess the duty upon the actual value.
6. That the duties should be so imposed as to operate as equally as possible throughout the Union, discriminating neither for or against any class or section.

No formal scale of duties is recommended, because such a scale would be a refusal to discriminate for revenue, and might tend to reverse below the wants of the Government.

The Secretary also recommends the establishment of the Constitutional Treasury; the adoption of the Warehousing system; and the prohibition and reduction of the prices of the public lands, which have been subject to private entry for a specified period.

To the report is appended a number of tables containing a great variety of facts and results in connection with the working of our present system of raising revenue.

We shall in a future number publish a table showing the present state of the finances of the Government.

A correspondent of the Argus gives an account of a thrilling scene at Turner's 27th ult. In the severe storm of that day, four persons were crossing the bridge at Bradford's Village when the railing was blown off with great force, one of the persons stopped, and thus escaped; another was thrown partially off, but grasped a timber and recovered himself while

Aspicious. The organization of Congress is speedily and harmoniously effected. The spirit that governed the democratic members is worthy of all praise. It is ominous of future union, which is success.

THE Manufacturing business will be continued at
Locke's Mills as formerly under the name and
of
Crocker, Cummings & Co.

1836, which date is recorded in the Oxford County Records, Book 24, page 3.0, assigned to the Records of Oxford and County of Oxford, of a certain parcel of land situated in the County of Oxford, being the South and West half of the East lot in the Eighth Range of Lots in the Township of Lenox, containing sixty seven acres, or less, the particular description of which, reference may be made to the Oxford County Records, Book 24, page 3.0, and where, as the said assignment is made, the subscriber, by said Records, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1836, which assignment is recorded in the Oxford County Records, Book 24, page 3.0; and whereas the condition of said assignment is, that the said subscriber shall pay the sum of five hundred and thirty five dollars, in full for the said land, and the said subscriber claims to be entitled to the said land.

JACOB SEWERY.

dedicated to the aid and decrease of crime. Special Agents who
 applied to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate
 money and there who have any demands there on to exhibit
 same to
 JOHN LEAVITT
 November, Nov. 25, 1915. 20

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned
 to be known only as presented and taken upon himself the full
 responsibility of the estate of
JEREMIAH HICKS,
 of Bristol, in the county of Chester, deceased, by giving
 notice to all law claimants. Who therefore request all persons who
 are indebted to the said deceased, to come in to the subscriber
 and there who have any demands there on to exhibit
 same to
 ALVIN B. SWAN

now lives, in Des Moines and County of Eastern,
listing of about five acres of land with the buildings
on, unless previously disposed of at private sale.
or further particulars inquire of the subscriber.

